



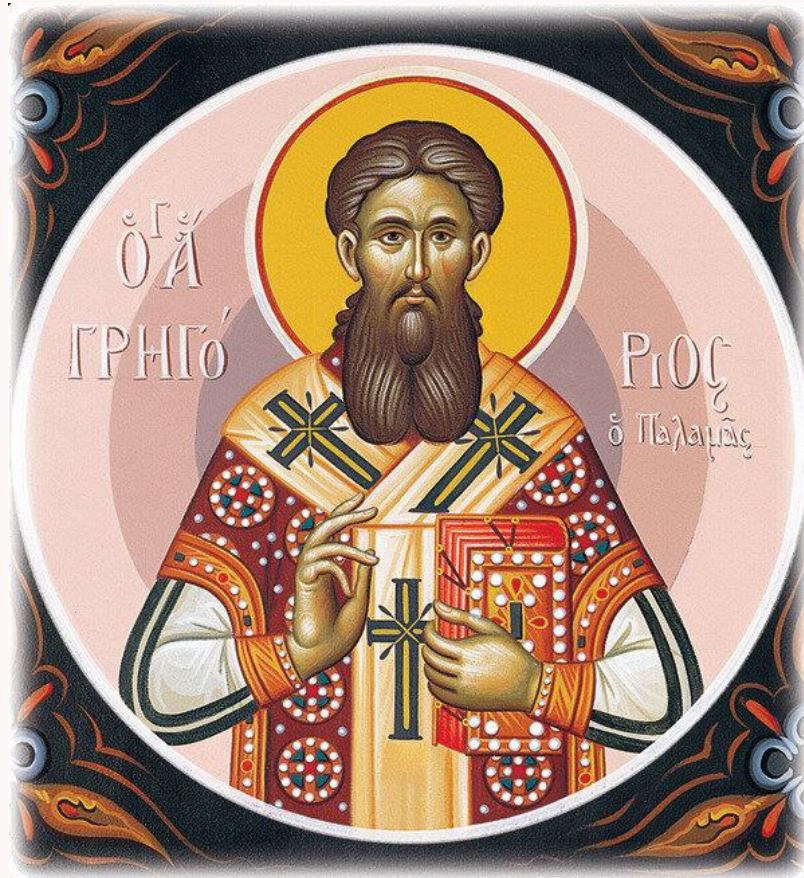
*Saint George
Antiochian Orthodox Church
Cicero, Illinois*

كَنِيسَةُ الْقَدِيسِ جَاوْرِجِيُوسَ
الْأَنْطَاكِيَّةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيَّةِ

**ORTHROS (MATINS) SERVICE FOR
THE SECOND SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT
(SAINT GREGORY PALAMAS)**

خِدْمَةُ صَلَاةِ السَّحَرِ

الْأَحَدُ الثَّانِي مِنَ الصَّوْمِ
(وَأَحَدُ الْقَدِيسِ غَرِيغُورِيُوسِ بِالْأَمَسِ)



ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 2024; TONE 2 / EOTHINON 10

SECOND SUNDAY OF GREAT LENT

COMMEMORATION OF GREGORY PALAMAS, ARCHBISHOP OF THESSALONICA

HYPATIOS THE WONDERWORKER, BISHOP OF GANGRA; PROPHET JOEL

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

الكاهن: تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إِلَهُنَا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

الكاهن: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا إِلَهُنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.

أَيُّهَا المَلِكُ السَّمَاوِيِّ المَعَزِّي، رُوحَ الحَقِّ،
الحَاضِرُ فِي كُلِّ مَكَانٍ وَالمَالِي الكُلِّ، كُنْزُ
الصَّالِحَاتِ وَرَازِقُ الحَيَاةِ، هَلُمَّ وَاسْكُنْ فِيْنَا،
وَطَهِّرْنَا مِنْ كُلِّ دَنَسٍ، وَخَلِّصْ أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحُ
نُفُوسَنَا.

القارئ: قُدُّوسُ اللهُ، قُدُّوسُ القَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي
لَا يَمُوتُ، ارحمنا. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِلبَّابِ وَالبَنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الثَّالُوثُ القُدُّوسُ ارحمنا، يَا رَبُّ اغْفِرْ
خَطَايَانَا، يَا سَيِّدُ تَجَاوَزْ عَن سَيِّئَاتِنَا، يَا قُدُّوسُ
اطَّلِعْ وَاشْفِ أَمْرَاضَنَا، مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِلبَّابِ وَالبَنِ وَالرُّوحِ القُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَبَانَا الَّذِي فِي السَّمَاوَاتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ
مَلَكُوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كَمَا فِي السَّمَاءِ كَذَلِكَ
عَلَى الأَرْضِ، خُبِّرْنَا الجَوْهَرِيَّ أعطينا اليوم،
وَاتْرِكْ لَنَا مَا عَلَيْنَا كَمَا نَتْرِكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لَنَا عَلَيْهِ،
وَلَا تُدْخِلْنَا فِي التَّجْرِبَةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنَا مِنَ الشَّرِيرِ.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) (*Use this response until noted below*)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ لَكَ الْمُلْكَ وَالْقُدْرَةَ وَالْمَجْدَ، أَيُّهَا
الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

القارئ: آمين. خَلِّصْ يَا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبَارِكْ
مِيرَاثَكَ، وَامْنَحْ عِبِيدَكَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى
الشَّرِيرِ، وَاحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَلَيبِكَ جَمِيعَ الْمُخْتَصِّينَ
بِكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلْآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّسِ.

يَا مَنْ ارْتَفَعْتَ عَلَى الصَّلِيبِ مُخْتَاراً، أَيُّهَا
الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهَ، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الْجَدِيدِ
الْمُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامَنَا الْمُؤْمِنِينَ،
مَانِحاً إِيَّاهُمْ الْعَلْبَةَ عَلَى مُحَارِبِيهِمْ. لِتَكُنْ لَهُمْ
مَعُونَتَكَ سِلَاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفِراً غَيْرَ مَقْهُورٍ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

أَيُّهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرُ الْمَخْذُولَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ
الْإِلَهِ الْكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ
تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيرَةَ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ الرَّأْيِ،
وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَامْنَحِيهِمْ
الْعَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ وُلِدْتِ الْإِلَهَ، أَيُّهَا
الْمُبَارَكَةُ وَحْدَكَ.

الطلبية السلامية

الكاهن: إِرْحَمْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ
إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.

الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً) (تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ
طَلْبَةٍ)

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ
الْحَسَنِي الْعِبَادَةِ الْأَرْثُوذُكْسِيِّينَ.

Priest: Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*Twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

الكاهن: وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي الْمَسِيحِ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّكَ إِلَهٌ رَحِيمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالابْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين. بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.

الكاهن: الْمَجْدُ لِلتَّالُوْثِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْمُنْتَسَاوِي فِي الْجَوْهَرِ، الْمُحْيِي، غَيْرِ الْمُنْقَسِمِ، كُلَّ حِينٍ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
الجوقة: آمين.

القارئ: الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعُلَى، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ. (ثَلَاثًا)
يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
(مَرَّتَيْنِ)

المزمور ٣

يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيرُونَ يَقُولُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهٗ بِإِلَهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدْسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنْ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ الْمُحِيطِينَ بِي، الْمُتَوَازِرِينَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إِلَهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بَاطِلًا، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الْخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الْخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.

أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But

يا رَبِّ، لا بِغَضَبِكَ تُوبِّخْنِي، ولا بِرَجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبْنِي.
فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَشَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ.
لَيْسَ لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلَا سَلَامَةٌ
فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ
تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ.
قَدْ أَنْتَنَتْ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قِبَلِ جَهَالَتِي.
شَقِيتُ وَانْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَشَيْتُ
عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَتْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلَيْسَ
لِحَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّضَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْنُّ
مَنْ تَتَّهَدُ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلَّهَا أَمَامَكَ،
وَتَتَّهَدِي لَمْ يَخْفَ عَنكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي
وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورُ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي.
أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرَبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيَّ،
وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدَنِي الَّذِينَ
يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا
بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشَوْشًا طُولَ النَّهَارِ دَرَسُوا. أَمَّا أَنَا
فَكَأَصَمٌ لَا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لَا يَفْتَحُ فَاهًا. وَصِرْتُ
كَإِنْسَانٍ لَا يَسْمَعُ وَلَا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي
عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي
وَالْهِيَ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لَا يَشْمَتْ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا
زَلَّتْ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا
لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَعِي لَدَيَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي.
أَمَّا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءٌ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ

mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

الذين يُبَغِضُونِي ظُلْمًا، الذين جازوني بَدَلِ
الخيرِ شرًّا، محلُّوا بي لأجلِ ابتغائي الصَّلاحِ.
فلا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللهي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أُسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

فلا تُهْمِلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللهي وَلَا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أُسْرِعْ
إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبَّ خَلَّاصِي.

المزمور ٦٢

يَا اللهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي،
وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ
مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هَكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي
الْقُدْسِ لِأَعْيُنِ قُوَّتِكَ وَمَجْدِكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ
أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَشَفَتِي تَسْبِحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا
أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمَلَّئُ
نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشِفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ
يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ
بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ
جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ
عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بِاطِلَاءٍ،
فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى
أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلتُّعَالِبِ. أَمَّا
الْمَلِكُ فَيَسْرُ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.

هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا،
وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. الْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ،
وَإِيَّايَ عَضَدْتُ يَمِينِكَ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يا رَبِّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ

المزمور ٨٧

الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

يا رَبِّ إلهَ خلاصي، في النَّهارِ صرَّحتُ وفي
اللَّيْلِ أمامَكَ، فَلتَدْخُلْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُذُنَكَ
إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأَتْ مِنْ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي،
وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُنْحَدِرِينَ
فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ،
مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي
الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ
مُقْصُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي
ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ،
وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي
مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أُسْلِمْتُ وَمَا
خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صرَّحتُ
إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ.
أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطِبَّاءُ
يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي
القَبْرِ بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وَفِي الْهَلَاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هَلْ تُعْرِفُ

But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath

في الظلمة عجائبك، وعدلك في أرضٍ منسية؟ وأنا إليك، يا رب، صرخت فتبلغك في الغداة صلاتي. لماذا، يا رب، نُقصي نفسي وتصرف وجهك عني؟ فقير أنا، وفي الشقاء منذ شبابي، وحين ارتفعت اتضعت وتحيّرت. عليّ جاز رجزك، ومفزعائك أزعجتني. أحاطت بي كالماء، والنهار كله اكتفنتني معاً. أبعدت عني الصديق والقريب ومعارفي من الشقاء.

يا رب إله خلاصي، في النهار صرخت وفي الليل أمامك، فلتدخل قدامك صلاتي، أمل أذنك إلى طلبتي.

المزمور ١٠٢

باركي يا نفسي الرب، ويا جميع ما في داخلي اسمه القدوس. باركي يا نفسي الرب، ولا تنسي جميع مكافآته. الذي يغير جميع آثامك، الذي يشفي جميع أمراضك، الذي ينجي من الفساد حياتك، الذي يكللك بالرحمة والرأفة، الذي يشبع بالخيرات شهواتك، فيتجدد كالنسر شابك. الرب صانع الرحمات والقضاء لجميع المظلومين. عرف موسى طريقه، وبني إسرائيل مشيئاته. الرب رحيم ورؤوف، طويل الأناة وكثير الرحمة، ليس إلى الإنقضاء ينحط، ولا إلى الدهر يحقد. لا على حسب آثامنا صنع معنا، ولا على حسب خطايانا جازانا. لأنه بمقدار ارتفاع السماء عن الأرض، قوى الرب رحمته على

made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on

الذين يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ
أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأْفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ،
يَتَرَأْفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَائِفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ
أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَهْرِ
الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ
يَتَّبْتُ وَلَا يُعْرَفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعُهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ
فَهِيَ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ،
وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أبنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ
وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ
فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، الْمُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ
بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا
جَمِيعَ قُوَّاتِهِ، يَا خُدَّامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا
الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ.
بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعِ سِيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.

المزمور ١٤٢

يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى
طِلْبَتِي. اسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي
الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ
حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى
الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ
الْمَوْتِ مِنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجَرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ
قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَدَدْتُ

the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *(Twice)*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *(Use this response until noted below)*

فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ.
بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمْطَرُ.
أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنَيْتُ رُوحِي. لَا
تَصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي
الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتِكَ، فَإِنِّي
عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ
فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي
يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ
مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ
يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا
رَبُّ، تُحْيِينِي. بَعْدَكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي،
وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ
يُحِزْنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.

إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بَعْدَكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمَحَاكِمَةِ مَعَ
عَبْدِكَ. *(مرتين)*

رُوحَكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، هَلْلُوِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثلاثاً)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الطِّبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الْكُبْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الْجَوْقَةُ: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. *(تُعَادُ بَعْدَ كُلِّ طِيبَةٍ)*

Priest: For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For this holy house and those who with faith, reverence and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Priest: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى
وَحَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ
كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ
يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِتْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان)
وَرَّئِيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَانِ)، وَالْكَهَنَةِ الْمُكْرَمِينَ،
وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، حُدَّامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيروسِ
وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَّامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ وَمُؤَاوَرَتِهِمْ فِي
كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ
وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ
نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْبِ ثَمَارِ
الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ
وَالجَوِّ، وَالْمَرَضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى،
وَحَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الكاهن: مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَغَضَبٍ
وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

“GOD IS THE LORD” (IN TONE TWO)

Chanter: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. *(Repeat after verses)*

1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION (IN TONE TWO)

When Thou didst submit Thyself unto death, O Thou deathless and immortal One, then Thou didst destroy hell with Thy Godly power. And when Thou didst raise the dead from beneath the earth, all the powers of Heaven did cry aloud unto Thee: O Christ, Thou giver of life, glory to Thee.

الكاهن: أَعُذُّ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةِ القَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الفَائِقَةِ
الْبَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الدَّائِمَةَ
الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا
وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإِلهِ.

الجوقة: لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمْجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ
وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الآبُ وَالإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ القُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ
وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوقة: آمِينَ.

"الله الرَّبُّ" (باللحن الثاني)

المُرْتِّل: اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارَكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ
الرَّبِّ. (تعاد بعد الإستيخونات)

١. إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَاذْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ القُدُّوسِ.

٢. كُلُّ الأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.

٣. مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي
أَعْيُنِنَا.

أبوليتيكيون القيامة (باللحن الثاني)

عِنْدَمَا انْحَدَرْتَ إِلَى المَوْتِ، أَيُّهَا الحَيَاةُ الَّذِي لَا
يَمُوتُ، حِينئذٍ أَمَتَّ الجَحِيمَ بِبَرَقِ لاهوتِكَ.
وعِنْدَمَا أَقَمْتَ الأَمْوَاتَ مِنْ تَحْتِ الثَّرَى، صَرَخَ
نَحْوَكُ جَمِيعُ القُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيِّينَ: أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ
الإِلهِ، مُعْطِي الحَيَاةِ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

APOLYTIKION FOR ST. GREGORY PALAMAS (IN TONE EIGHT)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O Star of Orthodoxy, support of the Church and its teacher, O comeliness of ascetics, and incontestable champion of those who speak in theology, Gregory the wonderworker, the pride of Thessalonica and preacher of grace, implore thou constantly for the salvation of our souls.

RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION (IN TONE EIGHT)

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou Who for our sake wast born of a Virgin, and didst suffer crucifixion, O good One, and didst despoil death through death, and as God didst reveal Resurrection. Despise not those whom Thou hast created with Thine own hand, show forth Thy love for mankind, O merciful One. Accept the intercessions of Thy mother, the Theotokos, for us, and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

طُورِبَارِيَّةٌ لِلْقَدِيسِ غِرِيغُورِيُوسِ بِالْأَمَاسِ (بِالْحِنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

يا كَوْكَبَ الرَّاْيِ الْقَوِيْمِ، وَثَبَاتِ الْكَنِيسَةِ وَمُعَلِّمِهَا، وَجَمَالَ الْمُتَوَجِّدِيْنَ، وَمُنَاضِلاً عَنِ الْمُتَكَلِّمِيْنَ بِاللَّاهُوتِ، الَّذِي لَا يُحَارَبُ، غِرِيغُورِيُوسَ الْفَاعِلِ الْمُعْجِزَاتِ، فَخَرَ تِسَالُونِيكِيَّةً وَكَارُورَ النَّعْمَةِ، لَا تَنْفَكَ مُتَشَفِّعاً فِي خَلَاصِ نَفُوسِنَا.

وَالِدِيَّةُ الْقِيَامَةِ (بِالْحِنِّ الثَّامِنِ)

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ. آمِينَ.

يا مَنْ وُلِدَ مِنَ الْبَتُولِ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَكَابَدَ الصَّلْبَ، أَيُّهَا الصَّالِحِ، يا مَنْ سَبَى الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَأَرَى الْقِيَامَةَ بِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ. لَا تُعْرِضْ عَنِ الَّذِينَ جَبَلْتَهُمْ بِيَدَيْكَ، بَلْ أَظْهَرِ تَعَطُّفَكَ عَلَى النَّاسِ أَيُّهَا الرَّحِيمِ. وَتَقَبَّلْ وَالِدَتَكَ، وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، مُتَشَفِّعَةً مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، وَخَلِّصْ يا مُخَلِّصَنَا شَعْباً يائِساً.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصُّغْرَى

الكاهن: أَيضاً وَأَيضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ نِذْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ، الطَّاهِرَةِ، الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِيْنَ، لِنُودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

**(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)**

First Kathisma

Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment-bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

**(Theotokion of the Resurrectional
Apolytikion)**

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

Exceeding glorious beyond the power of thought are thy mysteries, O Theotokos. For being sealed in purity and preserved in virginity, thou wast acknowledged to be in very truth the mother who didst bring forth the true God; wherefore entreat Him to save our souls.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ
أيُّها الأبُّ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ
وإلى دهرِ الداهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

كاشِمَاطات القِيامة (باللحنِ الثاني) (قراءة)

الكاشِما الأولى

إنَّ يوسُفَ المُتَّقِي، أَحَدَرَ جَسَدَكَ الطَّاهِرَ مِنَ
العُودِ، وَلَفَّهُ بِالسَّبَانِي النَّقِيَّةِ وَطَيَّبَهُ، وَوَضَعَهُ فِي
قَبْرِ جَدِيدٍ. لَكِنَّكَ قُمْتَ لِثَلَاثَةِ أَيَّامٍ، يَا رَبُّ، مَانِحًا
العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

المَجْدُ للأبِّ والإبْنِ والروحِ القُدُّسِ.

إنَّ المَلَائِكَةَ قَدَ وَقَفَ عِنْدَ القَبْرِ قَائِلًا لِلنِّسْوَةِ
حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، أَمَّا الطَّيِّبُ فَهُوَ لِأَثِقِ
بِالأمواتِ، وَأَمَّا المَسِيحُ فَقَدَ ظَهَرَ غَرِيبًا عَنِ
الفَسَادِ، لَكِنِ اصْرُخْنَ قَائِلَاتٍ: قَدَ قامَ المَسِيحُ،
مَانِحًا العَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.

(والدِّيَّةُ للقِيامة)

الآنَ وكلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين.

أسرارُك كُلُّها يا والدةَ الإلهِ تَفوقُ كُلَّ عَقْلِ وتَسْموُ
على كُلِّ مَجْدٍ. لأنَّكَ وَأَنْتِ مَخْتومةُ الطَّهارةِ،
ومَصونةُ البتولِيَّةِ، عُرِفْتَ أَمَّا بِغَيْرِ رَيْبٍ، ووُلِدْتَ
الإلهَ الحَقِيقِي، فإلَيْهِ ابْتَهلي أَنْ يُخَلِّصَ نَفوسَنَا.

Second Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us, we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) (IN TONE FIVE)

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

الكاثيسما الثانية

إِنَّكَ بَعْدَمَ مَنَعِكَ خَتَمَ حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مَنَحْتَ الْجَمِيعَ
صَخْرَةَ الْإِيمَانِ حِينَ انْبِعَاثِكَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، فَيَا رَبُّ،
الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِنَّ رَهْطَ تَلَامِيذِكَ يَبْتَهِجُ بِاتِّفَاقٍ مَعَ النِّسْوَةِ
حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَنَحْنُ نُعِيدُ مَعَهُمْ لِمَجْدِ وَكِرَامَةِ
قِيَامَتِكَ عِيداً شَائِعاً. فَبِوَسَاطَتِهِمْ، اْمْنَحْ شَعْبَكَ،
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، عَظِيمَ الرَّحْمَةِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّبَتْ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةُ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيَيْنَا. فَلِذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

إفلوجيطاريات (باللحن الخامس)

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

جَمَعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْذَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّراً، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ
إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوباً بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخْلِصُ،
وَدَاحِضاً قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضاً آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتَقاً
إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.

مُبَارَكُ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ نَقَّوْهُ نَحْوَ حَامِلَاتِ
الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلَاتٍ: لِمَ تَمَزُجْنَ الطُّيُوبَ بِالْدُمُوعِ، بِتَرْتِيبٍ
يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ اللَّحْدَ وَافْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخْلِصَ
قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنْ الْمَلَكَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ.

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَاقَيْنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَ مُتَتَعِّمًا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فَبِمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ.

نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلِابْنِهِ، وَلِرُوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالِوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَاتِفِينَ مَعَ السَّارَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وَلَدْتَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحْتَ حَوَاءَ الْفَرَحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرَشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.

هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا، هَلِّلُويَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ.
(ثَلَاثًا)

يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ الْمَجْدُ.

الطَّلِبَةُ السَّلَامِيَّةُ الصَّغْرَى

الكَاهِنُ: أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.

(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

الكاهن: أَعِزُّدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ واحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ
بِنِعْمَتِكَ.

الجوق: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْ.

الكاهن: بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةَ الْقَدَّاسَةَ، الطَّاهِرَةَ،
الْفَائِقَةَ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةَ، سَيِّدَتَنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ
الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِّيسِينَ، لِنُوَدِّعَ
أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.

الجوق: لَكَ يَا رَبُّ.

الكاهن: لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكَكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا
الْأَبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى
دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

الجوق: آمِينَ.

إيباكوي القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ ذَهَبْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ بَعْدَ الْآلَامِ لِكِي يُطَيَّبْنَ
جَسَدَكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ الْإِلَهِ، فَشَاهَدْنَ فِي الْقَبْرِ
مَلَائِكَةً فَذَهَلْنَ، لِأَنَّهُنَّ سَمِعْنَ مِنْهُنَّ صَوْتاً قَائِلاً:
إِنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ قَامَ، مَانِحاً الْعَالَمَ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.

أنافثميات القيامة (باللحن الثاني) (قراءة)

الانتيفونا الأولى

+ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، هَا أَنَا مُرْسِلٌ إِلَيْكَ عَيْنِي قَلْبِي
نَحْوَ السَّمَاءِ، فَخَلِّصْنِي بِإِشْرَاقَاتِكَ.

+ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ ارْحَمْنَا نَحْنُ الْمُذْنِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ كَثِيراً
فِي كُلِّ سَاعَةٍ. وَأَعْطِنَا قَبْلَ النِّهَايَةِ وَسَائِلَ
التَّوْبَةِ لَدَيْكَ.

+ الْمَجْدُ لِلْأَبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

+ إِنَّ التَّمَلُّكَ عَلَى الْخَلِيقَةِ وَتَقْدِيسَهَا وَتَحْرِيكَهَا
هُوَ لِلرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ، لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهُ مُعَادِلٌ فِي الْجَوْهَرِ
لِلْأَبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.

Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?
- + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

Third Antiphony

- + They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.
- + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION (IN TONE TWO)

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. (Twice)

Stichos: My Lord and my God, in Thee have I put my trust.

Arise, O my Lord and God in the precept which Thou hast commanded, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

الأنتيفونا الثانية

- + لَوْ لَمْ يَكُنِ الرَّبُّ مَعَنَا فَمَنْ كَانَ كُفُوًا أَنْ يُحْفَظَ سَالِمًا مِنَ الْعَدُوِّ قَاتِلِ الْإِنْسَانَ.
- + يَا أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، إِنَّ أَعْدَائِي يَزَارُونَ عَلَيَّ كَالْأَسَدِ، فَلَا تَدْفَعْنِي أَنَا عَبْدَكَ لِأَسْنَانِهِمْ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ عُنْصُرُ الْحَيَاةِ وَالْكَرَامَةِ، لِأَنَّهُ كَالِهِ يُؤَيِّدُ الْمَخْلُوقَاتِ بِأَسْرِهِا وَيَصُونُهَا بِالآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ.

الأنتيفونا الثالثة

- + إِنَّ الْمُتَوَكِّلِينَ عَلَى الرَّبِّ يُضَاهَوْنَ الْجَبَلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ، فَلَا تُرْزَعُهُمْ صَدَمَاتُ الْمَارِدِ أَبَدًا.
- + لَا يَمُدُّ الْعَائِشُونَ إِلَهِيًّا أَيْدِيَهُمْ إِلَى الْمَآثِمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ الْإِلَهَ لَا يَتْرُكُ نَصِيْبَهُ إِلَى الْعُصَاةِ.
- + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكَلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
- + إِنَّ الرُّوحَ الْقُدُسَ هُوَ يَنْبُوعُ كُلِّ حِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّ مِنْهُ تَحْصُلُ النِّعْمَةُ لِلرُّسُلِ، وَالشُّهَادَاءُ يَتَكَلَّمُونَ بِالْجِهَادِ، وَالْأَنْبِيَاءُ يَنْظُرُونَ بِسَابِقِ الْمَعْرِفَةِ.

بروكيمنون للقيامة (باللحن الثاني)

- إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ. (مرتين)
- سْتِيخُنْ: رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ.
- إِسْتَيْقِظْ يَا رَبِّي وَإِلَهِي بِالْأَمْرِ الَّذِي أَوْصَيْتَ، وَمَجْمَعُ الشُّعُوبِ يُحِيطُ بِكَ.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. *(Twice)*

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE TENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint **John**. (21:1-14)

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Deacon: Let us attend!

الشماس: إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم.

الكاهن: لَأَنَّكَ قُدُّوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِّيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالابْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين)

سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِّيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلَكِ قُوَّتِهِ.

فَلْتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.

إنجيلُ الإيوثينا العاشرة

الشماس: مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارحم. (ثلاثاً)

الشماس: الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمُقَدَّسَ.

الكاهن: السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ.

المرتل: ولروحك.

الكاهن: فَضْلٌ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِّيسِ يوحنا الْإِنْجِيلِيِّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ.

المرتل: الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself again to the disciples by the Sea of Tiberias; and He revealed Himself in this way. Simon Peter, Thomas called the Twin, Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, the sons of Zebedee, and two others of His disciples were together. Simon Peter said to them, "I am going fishing." They said to Him, "We will go with you." They went out and got into the boat; but that night they caught nothing. Just as day was breaking, Jesus stood on the beach; yet the disciples did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to them, "Children, have you any fish?" They answered Him, "No." Jesus said to them, "Cast the net on the right side of the boat, and you will find some." So they cast it, and now they were not able to haul it in, for the quantity of fish. That disciple whom Jesus loved said to Peter, "It is the Lord!" When Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he put on his clothes, for he was naked, and sprang into the sea. But the other disciples came in the boat, dragging the net full of fish, for they were not far from the land, but about a hundred yards off. When they got out on land, they saw a charcoal fire there, with fish lying on it, and bread. Jesus said to them, "Bring some of the fish that you have just caught." So Simon Peter went aboard and hauled the net ashore, full of large fish, 153 of them; and although there were so many, the net was not torn. Jesus said to them, "Come and dine." Now none of the disciples dared ask Him, "Who are you?" They knew it was the Lord. Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them, and so with the fish. This was now the third time that Jesus was revealed to the disciples after He was raised from the dead.

الكاهن: في ذلك الزمان، أظهر يسوع نفسه لتلاميذه على بحر طبرية من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات. هكذا ظهر لهم. كان قد اجتمع سمعان بطرس وتوما الذي يقال له التوأم، وثنائيل الذي من قانا الجليل، وابنا زبدي، واثان آخران من تلاميذه فقال لهم سمعان بطرس: "أنا ذاهب لأصطاد." فقالوا له: "ونحن أيضاً نجيء معك." فخرجوا وركبوا السفينة للوقت، ولم يصيدوا في تلك الليلة شيئاً فلما كان الصبح، وقف يسوع على الشاطئ، ولم يعلم التلاميذ أنه يسوع فقال لهم يسوع: "يا فتیان، هل عندكم شيء من المأكول؟" فقالوا: "لا" فقال لهم: "ألقوا الشبكة من جانب السفينة الأيمن فتجدوا." فألقيوها، فلم يعودوا يقدرون أن يجذبوها من كثرة السمك فقال ذلك التلميذ الذي كان يسوع يحبه لبطرس: "هو الرب." فلما سمع سمعان بطرس أنه الرب، انتثر بثوبه (لأنه كان عرياناً) و طرح نفسه في البحر وأما التلاميذ الآخرون فجاءوا بالسفينة (ولم يكونوا بعيدين عن الأرض إلا نحو منتي ذراع) وهم يجرون شبكة السمك فلما نزلوا إلى الأرض، رأوا جمرًا موضوعاً وسمكاً عليه وخبزاً فقال لهم يسوع: "قدموا من السمك الذي اصطدتم الآن" فصعد سمعان بطرس وجر الشبكة إلى الأرض، وهي مملوءة سمكاً كبيراً، مئة وثلاثاً وخمسين. ومع هذه الكثرة لم تتخزق الشبكة فقال لهم يسوع: "هلموا تعدوا." ولم يجسر أحد من التلاميذ أن يسأله "من أنت؟" إذ علموا أنه الرب فتقدم يسوع وأخذ الخبز وأعطاهم وكذلك السمك. وهذه مرة ثالثة ظهر فيها يسوع لتلاميذه من بعد ما قام من بين الأموات.

المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ المَجْدُ لَكَ.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

القارئ: إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُمَجِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَآخِرَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدُ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحُ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكِ الرَّبَّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذِ احْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.

المزمور ٥٠

ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.

لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.

إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكِي تَصَدَّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.

هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْآثَامِ حُبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْنِي أُمِّي.

لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.

تَنْضِدْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ الثَّلْجِ.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

تَسْمِعُنِي بِهَجَاةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَذَبَّتْهُجُ عِظَامِي
الذَّلِيلَةَ.

اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَن خَطَايَايَ، وَامْحُ كُلَّ
مَآثِمِي.

قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اَخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا
جَدِّدْ فِي اَحْشَائِي.

لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ اَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسُ
لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.

اَمْنَحْنِي بِهَجَاةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِي
اعْضُدْنِي.

فَاعَلِّمِ الْاَثِمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالْكَافِرَةَ اِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.

اُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللهُ اِلَهَ خَلَاصِي،
فِيذَبَّتْهُجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.

يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفْتِي، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.

لَا اَنَّكَ لَوْ اَثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْاَنَ اُعْطِي،
لَكِنَّكَ لَا تُسَرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.

الذَّبِيحَةَ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ
وَالْمُتَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزُدُّهُ اللهُ.

اُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونََ وَلْتُبْنَ اَسْوَارُ
اُورُشَلِيمَ.

حِينَئِذٍ تُسَرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.

حِينَئِذٍ يُقَرَّبُونَ عَلَيَّ مَذْبَحِكَ الْعُجُولِ.

**LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM
50 (IN TONE EIGHT)**

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.

(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

Deacon: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross;

**طُروبَارِيَّاتِ الصَّوْمِ
(بِالْحَنِ الثَّامِنِ)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

إِفْتَحْ لِي أَبْوَابَ التَّوْبَةِ يَا وَهَبَ الْحَيَاةِ، لِأَنَّ رُوحِي تَبَنَّىكَ إِلَى هَيْكَلِ قُدْسِكَ، آتِيَا بِهِيْكَلِ جَسَدِي مُدَنِّسًا بِجُمْلَتِهِ. لَكِن، بِمَا أَنَّكَ مُتَعَطِّفٌ، نَقِّنِي بِتَحَنُّنِ مَرَامِكَ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

سَهِّلِي لِي مَنَاهِجَ الْخَلَاصِ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ دَنَسْتُ نَفْسِي بِخَطَايَا سَمَجَةٍ، وَأَفْنَيْتُ عُمْرِي كُلَّهُ بِالتَّوَانِي. لَكِن بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ، نَقِّنِي مِنْ كُلِّ رَجَاسَةٍ.

(بِالْحَنِ السَّادِسِ) يَا رَحِيمٌ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي.

إِذَا تَصَوَّرْتُ كَثْرَةَ أَفْعَالِي الرَّدِيئَةِ أَنَا الشَّقِي، فَإِنِّي أُرْتَعِدُ مِنْ يَوْمِ الدَّيْنُونَةِ الرَّهِيْبِ. لَكِنِّي إِذْ أَنَا وَاثِقٌ بِتَحَنُّنِكَ، أَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ مِثْلَ دَاوُدَ: ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ، بِحَسَبِ عَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ.

طَلِبَةُ الشَّفَاعَةِ

الشماس: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَأْفَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَامِكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ الْكُلِّيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلْبَاتِ الْقُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكْرَمَةِ

by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, of our father among the saints Gregory Palamas, archbishop of Thessalonica, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all Thy saints, we

العَادِمَةَ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ
يُوحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الرَّسُولَيْنِ
بَطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمُشْرَفِينَ الْجَدِيرِينَ
بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ،
رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعَظَّمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ،
وَعَرِغُورِيُوسَ الْلَاهُوتِي، وَيُوحَنَّا الذَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛
وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ أَنْتَاسِيُوسَ وَكِيرْلُسَ وَيُوحَنَّا الرَّحِيمِ
بَطَارِكَةَ الْإِسْكَنْدَرِيَّةِ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ نِيْقُولَاوُسَ رَئِيسَ
أَسَاقِفَةِ مِيرَا اللَّيْكِئَةِ، وَاسْبِيرِيدُونَ أُسْقَفِ ثَرِيمِيثُوسَ،
وَنِكْتَارِيُوسَ أُسْقَفِ الْمُدُنِ الْخَمْسِ الْعَجَائِبِيِّينَ،
وَأَبِينَا الْقَدِيسِ تِيخُونِ بَطْرِيْرِكِ مُوسْكَو، وَالْقَدِيسِ
رَافَائِيلِ أُسْقَفِ بَرُوكْلِينِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ
الشُّهَدَاءِ الْعُظْمَاءِ جَاوْرَجِيُوسَ اللَّابِسِ الظَّفَرِ،
وَدِيمِيْتْرِيُوسَ الْمُفِيضِ الطَّيْبِ، وَثِيُودُورِسَ
التِّيْرُونِي، وَثِيُودُورِسَ قَائِدِ الْجَيْشِ، وَمِينَاسَ
الصَّانِعِ الْعَجَائِبِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ إِغْنَاطِيُوسَ
الْمُتَوَشِّحِ بِاللَّهِ، خَرَامْبُوسَ وَالْفَثِيرِيُوسَ؛ وَالشُّهَدَاءِ
الْعَظِيمَاتِ تَقْلَا، بَرَبَارَةَ، أَنْسْطَاسِيَا، كَاثْرِينَا،
كِيْرِيَاكِي، فُوتِينِي، مَارِينَا، بَارَاسْكِيفَا، وَأَيْرِينِ؛
وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الْمَجِيدِينَ الشُّهَدَاءِ الْمُتَأَلِّقِينَ بِالظَّفَرِ؛
وَأَبَائِنَا الْأَبْرَارِ الْمُتَوَشِّحِينَ بِاللَّهِ؛ وَخَاصَّةً الْقَدِيسِ
بَابِيْسِيُوسَ الْأَثُوسِي، وَالْقَدِيسِ (فَلَانِ) شَفِيْعِ هَذِهِ
الْكَنِيسَةِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسِينَ الصِّدِّيقِينَ جَدِّي
الْمَسِيْحِ الْإِلَهِ يُوَاكِيْمَ وَحَنَّةَ؛ وَأَبِينَا الْجَلِيلِ فِي
الْقَدِيسِينَ عَرِغُورِيُوسَ بِالْأَمَاسِ رَئِيسِ أَسَاقِفَةِ

beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Twelve times*)

Priest: Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

(SECOND TONE) RESURRECTIONAL
KONTAKION AND OIKOS
(Plain Reading)

Arisen art Thou, Almighty Savior, from the tomb; as Hades beheld, he trembled at the miracle; and the dead arose, and creation, seeing this, doth rejoice with Thee. And as Adam is also glad, the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

Thou art the Light of those in darkness; Thou art the Resurrection of all and the Life of mortals, and Thou didst raise all together with Thyself, O Savior, when Thou didst despoil the dominion of death and didst break the gates of Hades, O Word. Mortals marveled, beholding the wonder. All creation rejoiceth together because of Thy Resurrection, O Lover of mankind. Wherefore, we too all glorify and praise Thy condescension, and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee forever.

تَسَالُونِيكِيَّة، الَّذِي نُقِيمُ تَذَكَارَهُ الْيَوْمَ، وَجَمِيعِ
قَدِّيسِيكَ، نَتَضَرَّعُ إِلَيْكَ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْجَزِيلُ الرَّحْمَةِ،
فَأَسْتَجِبْ لَنَا نَحْنُ الْخَطَاةَ الطَّالِبِينَ إِلَيْكَ وَارْحَمْنَا.

المرتل: يا ربُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (12 مرة)

الكاهن: بِرَحْمَةٍ وَرَأْفَاتِ ابْنِكَ الْوَحِيدِ وَمَحَبَّتِهِ
لِلْبَشَرِ، الَّذِي أَنْتَ مُبَارَكٌ مَعَهُ وَمَعَ رُوحِكَ
الْكَلِّيِّ قُدْسُهُ الصَّالِحِ وَالْمُحْيِي، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ
أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.

المرتل: آمين.

القِنْدَاقِ وَالْبَيْتِ لِلْقِيَامَةِ
(بالحن الثاني) (قراءة)

لَقَدْ قُفَّتْ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ الْقَدِيرُ، فَدَهَشَ
الْجَحِيمُ لَمَّا رَأَى الْمُعْجِزَةَ، وَالْأَمْوَاتُ بُعِثُوا،
وَالْخَلِيقَةُ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِهَا ذَلِكَ، تَفْرَحُ الْآنَ مَعَكَ، وَآدَمُ
يَشْتَرِكُ فِي الطَّرْبِ وَالسُّرُورِ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ
تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا مُخَلِّصِي.

أَنْتَ يَا مُخَلِّصُ نُورُ الْمُظْلَمِينَ، أَنْتَ قِيَامَةُ وَحْيَاةُ
كُلِّ الْبَشَرِ، فَقَدْ أَقَمْتَهُمْ كُلَّهُمْ أَيُّهَا الْكَلِمَةُ، سَابِياً
عِزَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَحَاطِطاً أَبْوَابَ الْجَحِيمِ. وَلَمَّا عَايَنَ
الْمَائِتُونَ الْمُعْجِزَةَ انْدَهَشُوا، وَالْخَلِيقَةُ كُلُّهَا تَفْرَحُ
الْآنَ مَعاً بِقِيَامَتِكَ، يَا مُحِبَّ الْبَشَرِ. فَذَلِكَ نُمَجِّدُ
كُلُّنَا تَنَازُلَكَ وَنُسَبِّحُهُ، وَالْعَالَمُ يُدَاوِمُ تَسْبِيحَكَ يَا
مُخَلِّصِي.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

السِنَكْسَار (قراءة)

On March 31 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate Hypatios the wonderworker, bishop of Gangra; and the Prophet Joel.

On this same day, the Second Sunday of the Fast, we make remembrance of our father among the saints, Gregory Palamas, archbishop of Thessalonica.

Verses

The Spring of Light now leadeth to light unwaning
The Light's own truly great and resplendent herald.

This divine father was born in Asia and was brought up from infancy in the royal palace of Constantinople. When he was of age, Gregory left the palace and gave himself to asceticism on Mount Athos. He eventually moved to Thessalonica to seek cure for the diseases he contracted because of his asceticism and piety. In 1349, he was elevated to the episcopacy, tending to his people in an Apostolic fashion for 13 years. He is glorified as an ascetic, a theologian, a hierarch and a miracle-worker, who forsook a prominent, secular lifestyle to take up his cross and follow Christ. The Most-Holy Theotokos, St. John the Theologian, St. Demetrius, St. Anthony the Great, St. John Chrysostom and angels of God appeared to him at different times.

Through his intercessions, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE AKATHIST CANON (IN TONE FOUR)

كَطَاڤَاسِيَاَتِ السَّيِّدَةِ (بِاللَّحْنِ الرَّابِعِ)

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

(الأولى) أَفْتَحُ فَمِي فَيَمْتَلِي رُوحًا، وَأُبْدِي قَوْلًا
فَائِضًا نَحْوَ الْأُمِّ الْمَلَكَةِ، وَأُظْهِرُ مُعَيَّدًا لِلْمَوْسِمِ
بَابْتِهَاجٍ، وَأَتَرَنِّمُ بِعَجَائِبِهَا مَسْرُورًا.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

(الثالثة) يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ، بِمَا أَنَّكَ الْيَنْبُوعُ الْحَيُّ
الْمُتَدَفِّقُ بِسَخَاءٍ، وَطَّيْدِنَا نَحْنُ الْمُتَشِدِّينَ
تَسَابِيحِكَ، الْمُتَلْتَمِينَ مَخْفَلًا رُوحِيًّا، وَفِي مَجْدِكَ
الْإِلَهِيِّ أَهْلِينَا لِأَكَالِيلِ الْمَجْدِ وَالشَّرَفِ.

Ode 4. He who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the Most High God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

(الرابعة) إِنَّ يَسُوعَ الْفَائِقَ النَّالَةَ، الْجَالِسَ بِمَجْدِ
عَلَى سُدَّةِ الْلاهُوتِ، قَدْ وَرَدَ عَلَى سَحَابَةٍ خَفِيفَةٍ،
وَحَلَّصَ بِقَبْضَتِهِ غَيْرَ الْفَاسِدَةِ الصَّارِحِينَ نَحْوَهُ:
الْمَجْدُ لِقُدْرَتِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ.

Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6. As we the Godly minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God whom she bore.

Ode 7. The godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: ‘All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.’

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

MAGNIFICATIONS (IN TONE FOUR)

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

(الخامسة) أَيُّهَا الْبَتُولُ الَّتِي لَمْ تَعْرِفِ زَوْجاً،
إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا قَدْ انْدَهَلَتْ مِنْ مَجْدِكَ الْإِلَهِيِّ،
لَأَنَّكَ حَمَلْتِ فِي حَشَاكِ إِلَهَ الْكُلِّ، وَوَلَدْتِ الْإِبْنَ
غَيْرَ الْمَحْدُودِ فِي زَمَنِ، وَمَنْحَتِ الْخَلَّاصَ لِكُلِّ
الَّذِينَ يُسَبِّحُونَكَ.

(السادسة) هَلُمُّوا أَيُّهَا الْمَتَأَلِّهُو الْعُقُولِ، لِنُصَفِّقْ
بِالْأَيْدِي مُقِيمِينَ هَذَا الْعِيدَ الْإِلَهِيَّ الْكَلِّيَّ الْإِكْرَامِ،
الَّذِي لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ، وَنَمَجِدِ الْإِلَهَ الَّذِي وُلِدَ مِنْهَا.

(السابعة) إِنْ الْفَتِيَّةَ الْمَتَأَلِّهُي الْعُقُولِ، لَمْ يَعْبُدُوا
الْخَالِقَةَ دُونَ الْخَالِقِ، بَلْ وَطِنُوا وَعِيدَ النَّارِ
بِشَجَاعَةٍ، فَزَلُّوا فَرِحِينَ: أَيُّهَا الْفَائِزُ التَّسْبِيحِ،
مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا.

تُسَبِّحُ وَتُبَارِكُ وَتَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ.

(الثامنة) إِنْ مَوْلِدَ وَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهِ قَدْ حَفِظَ الْفَتِيَّةَ
الْأَطْهَارَ فِي الْأَتُونِ سَالِمِينَ، إِذْ كَانَ حِينَئِذٍ
مَرْسُوماً وَأَمَّا الْآنَ فَقَدْ حَصَلَ مَفْعُولاً، فَهُوَ يُنْهَضُ
الْمَسْكُونَةَ بِأَسْرِهَا إِلَى التَّرْتِيلِ هَاتِفَةً: يَا جَمِيعَ
أَعْمَالِ الرَّبِّ سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ، وَزِيدُوهُ رِفْعَةً عَلَى مَدَى
الْأَدْهَارِ.

الشَّمْسُ: لَوْلَادَةِ الْإِلَهِ وَأَمَّ النُّورِ بِالتَّسَابِيحِ نَكْرِمُ
مُعْظَمِينَ.

تَعْظِيمَات (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

تُعْظِمُ نَفْسِي الرَّبِّ، وَتَبْتَهِجُ رُوحِي بِاللَّهِ
مُخْلِصِي.

Refrain: More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption didst bear God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (*Refrain*)

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (*Refrain*)

He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)

He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (*Refrain*)

Ode 9. Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of Bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: 'Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!'

THE LITTLE LITANY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

اللازمة: يا مَنْ هي أكرم من الشاروبيم، وأرفع مجداً بغير قياس من السارافيم، التي من دون فساد ولدت كلمة الله، حقاً أنك والدة الإله إياك نُعظم.

لأنه نظر إلى تواضع أمته، فها منذ الآن تطوبني جميع الأجيال. (اللازمة)

لأن القدير صنع بي عظامم وقُدوس اسمه، ورحمته إلى جيلٍ فجيلٍ للذين يتقونه. (اللازمة)

صنع عزاً بساعده، وشنت المتكبرين بذهن قلوبهم. (اللازمة)

حطّ المُقَدِّرين عن الكراسي ورفع المتواضعين، ملاً الجوع من الخيرات، والأغنياء أرسلهم فارغين. (اللازمة)

عزّد إسرائيل فتاه ليذكّر رحمته، كما قال لأبائنا إبراهيم ونسليه إلى الأبد. (اللازمة)

(التاسعة) كلُّ الأرضيين فليبتهجوا بالروح حاملين المصابيح، وطبيعة العقليين غير الهوليين فلتحتفل معاً، مُعيّدة لموسم أم الإله الشريف وهانفة: إفرحي يا والدة الإله النقيّة، الدائمة البتوليّة، والكلّيّة الطوبى.

الطلبة السلاميّة الصغرى

الشماس: أيضاً وأيضاً بسلام إلى الربّ نطلب.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (*Thrice*)

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.

THE TENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTELARION (IN TONE TWO)

(***Upon that mount in Galilee* **)

On the sea of Tiberias, * of old there went a fishing * Nathanael, Peter, and with them, another two with Thomas, * as well as Zebedee's children; * and then, as Christ commanded, * upon the right, they cast their net * and drew out many fishes. * Then knowing Him, * Peter swiftly swam to Him. And He showed them * both bread and fish upon the coals * in this, His third appearance.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: أعضد وخلص وارحم واحفظنا يا الله
بنعمتك.

الجوق: يا رب ارحم.

الشماس: بعد ذكرنا الكليّة القداسة، الطاهرة،
الفائقة البركات المجيدة، سيدتنا والدة الإله
الدائمة البتولية مريم مع جميع القديسين، لنودع
أنفسنا وبعضنا بعضاً وكل حياتنا للمسيح الإله.

الجوق: لك يا رب.

الكاهن: لأنه إياك تسبح كل قوات السموات،
ولك يرسلون المجد أيها الأب والإبن والروح
القدس، الآن وكل أوان وإلى دهر الدهرين.

الجوق: آمين.

قدوس هو الرب الهنا. (ثلاثاً)

إرفعوا الرب الهنا، واسجدوا لموطئ قدميه، لأن
الرب الهنا قدوس هو.

إكسابوستيلاري الإيوثينا العاشرة

(بالحن الثاني)

إن ابني زبدى، وبطرس وثنائيل، واثنتين آخريين
وتوما، كانوا بالصيد في بحيرة طبرية، الذين
بأمر المسيح، ألقوا الشبكة في الجانب الأيمن،
فجدبوا سمكاً كثيراً. فلما عرفه بطرس، تقدم إليه
سابقاً. فهذا ظهور ثالث للسيد، لما أراهم خبزاً
وسمكاً على جمر.

**EXAPOSTEILIARION &
THEOTOKION FOR ST. GREGORY
PALAMAS
(IN TONE TWO)**

(Upon that mount in Galilee **)**

Rejoice, boast of the Fathers' choir, * thou mouth of theologians, * abode of stillness rapt in God; * rejoice, O house of wisdom, * thou highest summit of teachers, * sea of the word unfathomed, * instrument of activity, * height of true divine vision, * thou who dost heal * men's uncured diseases; rejoice, O father, * thou who art both in life and death * the Spirit's sanctuary.

O sovereign Lady, Queen of all, * anticipate our perils, * anticipate our every woe, * be with us when we need thee * upon that awesome and last day, * lest Hades or perdition * or Satan take us in that hour; * but may we all stand guiltless * before thy Son * at His dread tribunal, O all-pure Virgin; * for all thou willest, thou canst do, * as God's all-holy Mother.

AINOI (PRAISES) (IN TONE TWO)

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

For the Resurrection (in Tone Two)

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.
All creatures glorify Thee, O Lord, with every breath; for by the Cross Thou didst abolish death, that Thou mightest manifest to the nations Thy Resurrection from the dead; for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

**إكسابوستيلاري ووالديّة للقديس
غريغوريوس بالاماس (بالحن الثاني)
* وزن إسمعي أيّها النسوة ***

إفْرَحْ يَا فَخْرًا لِلآبَاءِ، وَفَمًا لِلأَهْوَتِيّينَ. إِفْرَحْ يَا
مَسْكِنَ الْهُدُوءِ، وَيَا بَيْتًا لِلْحِكْمَةِ، وَرَعِيمَ
المُعَلِّمِينَ، مَنْ هُوَ لُجَّةُ الصَّلَاحِ. إِفْرَحْ يَا آلَةَ
العَمَلِ، وَكَمَالَ الثَّائِرِيّينَ، الشَّافِي الأَمْرَاضِ
البَشَرِيَّةِ. إِفْرَحْ أَيُّهَا الأَبُ خِزَانَةَ الرُّوحِ فِي الحَيَاةِ
وَبَعْدَ المَوْتِ أَيضًا.

مَلِكَةَ الكُلِّ السَّيِّدَةَ، فِي الحُزْنِ أَدْرِكِينَا، وَمِنْ
شَدَائِدِ اليَوْمِ الأَخِيرِ كُونِي مَعَنَا كَيْ لَا يَسُودَنَا
الشَّيَاطِينُ، وَلَا الجَحِيمُ وَالمَهْلَاقُ. وَخَوَّلِينَا أَنْ نَقِفَ
أَمَامَ مَنبَرِ ابْنِكَ الرَّهيبِ غَيْرَ مُذْنِبِينَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِكَ
أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدَةُ، أُمُّ الإِلَهِ العَذْرَاءِ.

الإينوس (بالحن الثاني)

كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلتُسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنْ
السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ
التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَّاتِهِ،
لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللهُ.

للقِيَامَةِ (بالحن الثاني)

استنخن ١. هذا المجد يكون لجميع أنبراره.
أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ البَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهَا تَمَجَّدَكَ مَعَ كُلِّ
نَسَمَةٍ، لِأَنَّكَ بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَبْطَلْتَ المَوْتَ، لِكَيْ
تُظْهَرَ لِلشُّعُوبِ قِيَامَتَكَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْوَاتِ، بِمَا
أَنْتَ مُحِبُّ البَشَرِ وَحَدَّكَ.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Answer, O Jews, how was it that the guardian soldiers lost the King Whom they were guarding? Why was it that the stone could not retain the Rock of life? Either must ye, therefore, deliver to us Him that was buried, or worship with us Him Who is risen, shouting: Glory to Thy bountiful mercies, our Savior, glory to Thee.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Rejoice, O nations, and be glad, for the angel hath sat on the stone of the grave, and given us the glad tidings, saying: Christ the Savior of the world is risen from the dead. He hath filled all with sweet scent. Rejoice, O ye nations, and be joyful.

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

O Lord God, verily, before Thy Conception an angel did come with peace to her who is full of grace. And now an angel hath rolled the stone from the door of Thy tomb, made glorious by Thy Resurrection. The first angel spake with signs of joy instead of sorrow; and the latter brought us the glad tidings of a Lord Who giveth life instead of death. Therefore, do we shout to Thee, O Benefactor of all: Glory to Thee, O Lord.

استيخن ٢ . سَبَّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدَيْسِيهِ، سَبَّحُوهُ فِي
فَأَنَّ قُوَّتِهِ .

أَجِيبُوا أَيُّهَا الْيَهُودُ كَيْفَ أَنَّ الشَّرْطَ أَضَاعُوا
الْمَلِكَ الَّذِي كَانُوا يَحْرُسُونَهُ؟ لِمَاذَا الْحَجْرُ لَمْ
يَحْفَظْ صَخْرَةَ الْحَيَاةِ؟ فَأِمَّا أَنْ تُعْطُونَا الْمَدْفُونَ،
أَوْ فَاسْجُدُوا مَعَنَا لِلنَّاهِضِ هَاتِفِينَ: الْمَجْدُ لِرَأْفَاتِكَ
الغزيرة، يا مُخْلِصِنَا الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .

استيخن ٣ . سَبَّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبَّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ
كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ .

إَفْرَحُوا يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا، لِأَنَّ الْمَلَكَ قَدْ جَلَسَ
عَلَى حَجَرِ الْقَبْرِ، مُبَشِّرًا إِيَّانَا وَقَائِلًا: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ
مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ مُخْلِصُ الْعَالَمِ، وَأَوْعَبَ الْكُلَّ
شَذًا عَطِرًا. فَافْرَحُوا إِذَنْ يَا شُعُوبُ وَابْتَهِجُوا .

استيخن ٤ . سَبَّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ الْبُوقِ، سَبَّحُوهُ
بِالْمِزْمَارِ وَالْقَيْثَارَةِ .

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ إِلَهِي، إِنَّ مَلَكَاً قَبْلَ الْحَبْلِ بَكَ أَتَى
بِالسَّلَامِ إِلَى الْمُمْتَلِئَةِ نِعْمَةً. وَالآنَ، فَإِنَّ مَلَكَاً
أَيْضاً دَخَرَ الْحَجْرَ عَنْ بَابِ رَمْسِكَ الْمَجِيدِ فِي
حَالِ قِيَامَتِكَ. فَالْأَوَّلُ بَشَّرَ بِأَمَارَاتِ السُّرُورِ
عِوَضَ الْحُزْنِ، وَالثَّانِي كَرَّرَ لَنَا بِسَيِّدٍ مُعْطِي
الْحَيَاةِ عِوَضَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِذَا نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: أَيُّهَا
الْمُحْسِنُ إِلَى الْكُلِّ، يَا رَبُّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ .

For St. Gregory Palamas (in Tone One)
(Thou art the joy**)**

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

Having completed thy blessed life led here in this world, * thou now rejoicest gladly with the blessed assemblies; * being meek, thou dwellest in the land of the meek, * O divine Hierarch Gregory, * made rich by God with the grace to work miracles, * which thou grantest to those honoring thee.

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Having completed thy blessed life led here in this world ... (Repeat above)

Verse 7. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate on wisdom, and his tongue shall speak of judgment.

Planting the doctrines of Orthodoxy, O blessed man, * thou didst cut down the brambles of heretical doctrines, * increasing well the seed of the Orthodox Faith * with thy showers of saving words, * as a good husbandman offering unto God * sheaves of wheat brought forth a hundredfold.

Verse 8. Thy priests, O Lord, shall be clothed in righteousness, and Thy saints shall rejoice.

All the assemblies of angels and men were sore amazed * at the far-shining splendor of thy life, O blest father, * who wast an ascetic and also didst prove * a staunch martyr in will and choice, * a worthy hierarch and minister of the Lord, * and a true and guileless friend of God.

للقدّيسِ غريغوريوس بالاماس
(باللحن الأوّل)

**استيخن ٥ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِالطَّبْلِ وَالْمَصَافِ . سَبِّحُوهُ
بِالْأُوتَارِ وَآلَةِ الطَّرْبِ .**

لَقَدْ جُرْتَ فِي الْحَيَاةِ حَيَاةً مَغْبُوطَةً، وَالْآنَ أَنْتَ
تَفْرَحُ مَعَ مَحَافِلِ الْمَغْبُوطِينَ، فَتَسْكُنُ يَا
غريغوريوس كوديح أرضِ الوُدَعَاءِ، مُسْتَعْنِيًا
بِالْعَجَائِبِ مِنَ اللَّهِ، تَمْنَحُهَا لِمُكْرَمِيكَ .

**استيخن ٦ . سَبِّحُوهُ بِنَعْمَاتِ الصُّنُوجِ، سَبِّحُوهُ
بِصُنُوجِ التَّهْلِيلِ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ .**

لَقَدْ جُرْتَ فِي الْحَيَاةِ حَيَاةً مَغْبُوطَةً ... (تعاد)

**استيخن ٧ . فَمُ الصِّدِّيقِ يَنْطِقُ دَائِمًا بِالْحِكْمَةِ،
وَيَنْفَعُهُ بِكَلَامِ الْحَقِّ .**

إِذْ قَدْ عَرَسْتَ عَقَائِدَ الرَّأْيِ الْمُسْتَقِيمِ، مُسْتَأْصِلًا
يَا مَغْبُوطُ شَوْكَ الرَّأْيِ الْوَحِيمِ . أَنْمَيْتَ بِغَيْثِ
أَقْوَالِكَ زَرْعَ الْإِيمَانِ حَسَنًا، وَكَفَّلَاحٍ لِلَّهِ أَعْطَيْتَهُ
عَوْضَ السُّنْبُلِ مِائَةً ضِعْفٍ .

**استيخن ٨ . لِيَرْتَدِ كَهَنَتُكَ الْبِرَّ ثَوْبًا، وَلِيَهْتَفِ
أَتْقِيَاؤُكَ فَرَحًا .**

أُدْهَشَ الْأَمْلاكَ وَالنَّاسَ حُسْنُ سِيرَتِكَ الَّتِي لَا
تُمْسُ، يَا مَغْبُوطُ، بِغَيْبٍ . إِذْ ظَهَرْتَ فِي الْجِهَادِ
الصَّنْدِيدِ، وَالنُّسْكَ رَأْسَ كَهَنَةٍ، وَخَادِمًا لِلَّهِ عَنِ
اسْتِحْقَاقٍ، وَصَفِيًّا خَصِيصًا لَهُ .

**DOXASTICON FOR THE SECOND
SUNDAY OF LENT (IN TONE SIX)**

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit.*

Thou didst shine forth, O Christ, a Light to
those who dwell in the darkness of sin, in
the season of abstinence. Show us,
therefore, the glorious day of Thy passion,
that we may cry to Thee aloud: Arise, O
God, and have mercy upon us.

*Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.*

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos,
for through Him that was incarnate of thee
is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from
the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set
free, death is slain, and we are endowed
with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we
cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our
God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to
Thee.

**THE GREAT DOXOLOGY
(IN TONE SIX)**

Glory to Thee, who has shown us the Light.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will among men.

We praise thee, we bless Thee, we worship
Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto
Thee for Thy great glory.

**ذُكُصَا لِلأَحَدِ الثَّانِي مِنَ الصَّوْمِ
(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ)**

المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ.

أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، يَا مَنْ أَشْرَقَ نُورًا لِلسَّاكِنِينَ فِي
دَيَجُورِ الخَطَايَا فِي حِينِ الإِمْسَاكِ، أَرِنَا يَوْمَ
الْأَمِكِ الْجَلِيلِ، لِنَهْتَفَ إِلَيْكَ: قُمْ يَا اللهُ وَارْحَمْنَا.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.

أَنْتِ هِيَ الْفَائِزَةُ عَلَى كُلِّ الْبَرَكَاتِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلَهِ
الْعَذْرَاءِ، لِأَنَّ الْجَحِيمَ قَدْ سُبِّتَ بِوَسِطَةِ الْمُتَجَسِّدِ
مِنْكَ، وَآدَمَ دُعِيَ ثَانِيَةً، وَاللَّعْنَةَ بَادَتْ، وَحَوَاءَ
انْعَقَّتْ، وَالْمَوْتَ أُمِيتَ، وَنَحْنُ قَدْ حَيِينَا. فَلذَلِكَ
نُسَبِّحُ هَاتِفِينَ: مُبَارِكٌ أَنْتَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ إِلَهُنَا، يَا
مَنْ هَكَذَا سُرَّ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.

**الذُّوكُصُولُوجِيَا الْكُبْرَى
(بِاللَّحْنِ السَّادِسِ)**

المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، المَجْدُ لَكَ فِي الْعَلَاءِ،
وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.

نُسَبِّحُكَ نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسْجُدُ لَكَ نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ
أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (*Thrice*)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيِّ، الإِلَهِ، الآبُ الضَّابِطُ
الْكُلِّ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحُ،
وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ.

أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهِ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا
رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ ارْحَمْنَا، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.

تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ
وَارْحَمْنَا.

لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ
الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ، آمِينَ.

فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أَبَارِكُكَ، وَأُسَبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ،
وَالى أَبَدِ الأَبَدِ.

أَهْلُنَا يَا رَبُّ أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا اليَوْمِ بغيرِ
خَطِيئَةٍ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ إلهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبَّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ
اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، آمِينَ.

لِتَكُنْ يَا رَبُّ رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمِثْلِ اتِّكَالِنَا عَلَيْكَ.

مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثلاثاً)

يَا رَبُّ مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا
رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنَّني قَدْ خَطِئْتُ
إِلَيْكَ.

Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do
Thy will, for Thou art my God.

For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy
light shall we see light.

O continue Thy lovingkindness unto them
that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
have mercy on us. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to
the Holy Spirit.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal:
have mercy on us.

TROPARION (IN TONE FOUR)

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let
us sing praises to Him Who arose from the
grave, the Author of our life; for having by
death destroyed death, He hath given us
victory and Great Mercy.

يا رَبُّ إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ،
لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.

لَأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نَعَايُنُ النُّورِ.

فَابْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)

الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالِابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.

الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ.

قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ ارْحَمْنَا.

قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ
ارْحَمْنَا.

طَرُوبَارِيَّةٌ (بِالْحَنِ الرَّابِعِ)

اليَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ
الْقَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ الْمَوْتَ
بِالْمَوْتِ، مَنَحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.



*These texts have been prepared by **Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese***

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